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## TO THE DEPARTED.

Lips I have kissed, ye are faded and cold;  
Hands I have pressed, ye are covered with mould;  
Form I have clasped, thou art crumbling away;  
And soon in your bosom the weeper will lay.

Friends of my youth, I have witnessed your bloom!  
Shades of the dead, I have wept at your tomb!  
Tomb, I have wept, were they worthy of thee?  
But who will ever gather a garland for me?

Friends of my youth, ye are hastening away;  
Grave, in there room in thy chamber of clay?  
To who have hither so kindly fled,  
Say, is there room in the green curtain'd bed?

Dreams of my youth, ye are faded and gone;  
Mists of the vale, ye have clothed the morn;  
Death, will your vapors incessantly roll?  
And life, must it pass in the night of the soul?

Souls of the blest, from the mansions of day,  
Look on the pilgrim and lighten his way:  
Wing your swift flight to the death-prepared bed,  
With visions of glory to circle his head.

Stars, ye are thick in the pathway of light;  
Visions of bliss, ye are banishing night:  
Pilgrim, arise—for the journey you tread,  
Is leading to regions whence sorrow has fled.

Buds of the spring, ye are blasted and dead;  
Leaves of the summer, your beauty has fled:  
Winter of grief, from the night of the tomb,  
The pale star, Religion, will scatter the gloom.

From the Lady's Book—for October.

## THE ADVANTAGES OF A NAME.

AN ANECDOTE FROM THE FRENCH.

"Mine's a harder life than that of a cart-horse! always at work; rehearse by day and perform at night; sometimes a shepherd—at others a soldier; one moment a gold-laced lackey, and the next metamorphosed into a mysterious robber. I'd never letters and cups of poison; here long speeches of big words, and reply in one or two monosyllables; bend my head beneath a bell-metal helmet, or my back under the active blows of some pit-favorite; with but little character of my own, called on sometimes to assume three or four in a single evening. Such has been my fate for four long years! Why did I ever become struck with the profession?—why continue in it when it barely suffices to keep body and soul together?"

Such were the exclamations vented to "the night's dull ear," by a poor wretch who had just shuffled from the back-door of the theatre of Marseilles, and was striding towards his miserable lodgings, as fast as a head wind and pelting rain would permit. He stopped before a low hovel, in a retired alley, and brandishing a de-latch key in the real tragic style, plunged it into its appropriated receptacle. Opening the door he went up stairs by means of a *rape-ladder*, and having soon ensconced his head beneath the bedclothes, lost sight of a *Sup's* misery in bright dreams of impressive entrances "*a la Hamlet*,"—bouncing exists of the *stampatori* school—glittering beauties applauding in the dress-circle, and "an entire pit rising to greet him" with enthusiastic raptures.

On waking the next morning, he found upon the window-frame two papers; or as he termed them, with professional grandiloquence—*dispatches*, which he had not noticed on the previous night, in consequence of the absence of those artificial resources so usefully applied in making light of darkness. One of them, being unsealed, first claimed his attention; and, learning from its contents, that a levy had been made upon his furniture for amount of his landlord's bill, he calmly threw it aside, (after the manner of Richard with the "weak invention of the enemy,") exclaiming, "they are welcome to the three-legged table, the creaking bed, and 'Old Medora,' which constitute all my furniture."

For the reader's satisfaction, it may be well to state, that by the highly euphonious appellation of "Old Medora," our hero meant an antiquated and thread-bare Grecian tunic, which, after a quarter of a century's service upon the stage, had now become a window-curtain. "But this," continued the unhappy son of Melpomene, as he took up the other *despatch*, "is from Florine—sweet message of love from her I adore!" And, having carefully opened the two bright seals by which the envelope was secured, he read aloud the amatory epistle.

"My once dearly beloved Dugard—My father tells me as how it would be madness in me to marry a player without no fortune nor reputation, seeing I'm the daughter of an orchestra leader at the Royal Menagerie, and so he's determined that I must marry a gentleman what teaches the clarinet here in the village, but who's going to town where he can get a heap of scholars. In your letter you say you have

bright hopes: 'I want to see them hopes come to a pint afore this month is out, for if they'—on afore that, I must take the clarinet I don't love him half as much as you—but as pappy says, the little must bite. No more at present from your heart broken FLORINE."

"Heart broken with a vengeance—to marry a broken-winded clarinet! If before the month is out, I don't make a hit, she will strike—add here we are—the twenty-third. But conquers all, as the poet says, and I'll improve the chance to night." On that evening he was to perform the best character in his line, and the house being respectfully filled, he made, as he thought, a sublime effort at achieving a reputation; but the audience not viewing the attempt in the same light as its perpetrator, he was compelled to make his exit amidst deafening roars of laughter, and whirlwinds of hisses; not, however, without observing that Florine, seated in the second tier of boxes, with a red-faced, cheek-swollen gentleman, had contributed as well as her "cavalier," to that sibilatory reception which had set a seal for ever upon his hopes of future greatness.

Talma, then at the pinnacle of his fame had effected engagements in the various theatres of the south of France; and his arrival had, since some time, been expected daily at Marseilles. On the evening just referred to, the manager had received a letter from the famous tragedian, stating that a severe cold would necessarily delay his visit for a few days, and praying that the intelligence might be communicated to the Directors of the Aix theatre, the next in the dramatic circuit. A letter of the desired purport was quickly written, and the manager, meeting Dugard at the wing as he left the stage, at once heartily cursed him for making a fool of himself, and ordered him to take the letter to the Aix coach office. The unfortunate histrionic aspirant received it without murmuring, for his dignity had been so effectually condensed by his evening's reception, and Florine's participation in it, that he dared not openly revolt; in therefore, bowing his head, and dropping his left foot a few inches to the rear, *secundum artem*, he received the imprecations and the letter, and withdrew upon his errand. When in the street, his noble feelings regarding the elasticity, gushed forth. "Since Florine's false, let the public hiss? who cares?—I'm sick of life!"

"I'll go seek some damp and dismal cave, There, with these fingers, I'll dig my early grave; And when it's done, I'll lay me down and die; Since woman's constancy's—all in my eye."

"And, because I'm poor and hissed, and carry letters on the stage, must I be a messenger-runner in reality? If I were such a man as Talma, I'd have managers obeying every wink and nod—and, now the thought strikes me, what's to prevent it? Nothing!"

The letter was quickly torn into a thousand pieces, and, returning to the scene of his misery, Dugard informed his employer that the message had been properly attended to, gave in his resignation, which was forthwith accepted, received the pittance of stipend due to him, and within an hour, was fast walking on the road to Aix. He reached the city about noon, and immediately presenting himself at the head quarters of the drama, addressed the presiding functionary:

"Well, my friend, I am here at last. You see punctuality is the politeness of business, and I am over a week in advance."

"Pray, sir," replied the important curator for the dramatic taste at Aix, at the same time puffing himself up to an inordinate size, "whom have I the honor of addressing?"

"Do you not know Talma?"

"Talma! Allow me, sir, (at the same time squeezing himself into as small a compass as the most obsequious submission could produce,) to apologise ten thousand times for my obtuseness in not at once recognizing that star which has shone so brightly in the dramatic firmament—for not instantly."

Here he was cut short by his visitor, who forthwith commenced recounting his "cheer-breadth" escapes," explained the shabbiness of his appearance to be consequent upon an attack of a band of highwaymen, recounted the details of the robbery, which had left him no money nor wardrobe, private nor professional—weep as he related that his favorite Arab pair had been cut loose from his coach, and barbarously butchered before his eyes—and cursed the "filly livered servants," who had deserted him, one only of them having got his deserts in the loss of his life by a fall from his horse. Not wishing to be recognized as he entered the city, without his retinue, he had disguised himself with the clothes of the coward lackey. The manager could not find words sufficient to express his regret, and instantly tendered any sum in advance of the anticipated proceeds of the engagement. In less than an hour the whole town rang with the news of the arrival of the greatest tragedian of the age, and nothing was talked of within its precincts but the foul robbery which had left him *minus* a princely equipage, a magnificent wardrobe, 20,000 crowns in gold, and three times that amount in valuable jewels. Letters of condolence, and offers of assistance, poured in from all sides. Chevalier de P. furnished three valets for his service; several of the most wealthy citizens

placed their purses at his disposal. Count O. tendered all the magnificent dresses in which a tragedy had been privately "got up," (and by the by, murdered,) at his palace, a few weeks before; the notary and crown solicitor supplied the honor of taking his deposition, that they might forthwith institute proceedings for the detection of the murderers.

Having decked himself in his lavender robes, he acquitted the manager with his perfect readiness to perform on that very evening, in order to testify his gratitude for the hospitality shown him—and," he kindly added, in conclusion, "you may select a couple of tragedies for the occasion."

"Did I rightly understand, Monsieur Talma—a couple of tragedies? Would Monsieur perform ten acts in one evening?"

"Certainly—certainly! Have you not heard that, during my last engagement in Paris, so enthusiastic were the *encores* that we actually performed *Zaire* six times over in one night?"

This proof of his physical powers was sufficient; and two tragedies were announced for that evening. At an early hour in the afternoon, all the avenues leading to the theatre were crowded with persons of all ages and ranks.

"Now's the day, and now's the hour," thought our hero, as he threw over his left shoulder the gorgeous purple tunic presented by Count O.

"This is the night, That either makes or undoes me quite."

The overture having been performed, and the curtain run up, the first scenes passed off unadvisedly to the crowded rows of spectators—such was the constant rush into the building.

The call-boy at length summoned "Orestes," for his "entrée en scene," just as he was in the act of finishing a bottle of Marquis de S's choicest Champagne, thanks to the united impulses of the performer's affrontery, the audience's prejudices, and the marquis' wine, the debut was a complete triumph. Several sprigs of nobility invited him to a sumptuous banquet, and the festival was protracted to a late hour. His shrewd and ingenious tales of his exploits; the kind and affable manner in which he recommended to all present to treat the lower orders of the profession, evinced his charitable disposition towards inferiors, and secured as warm admiration for his demeanor in private life as he had already obtained for his efforts on the stage. A few rubbers of whist followed the supper, and Lord A., Marquis B., Duke C. and Earl D., were "too happy" in losing a few thousand louis each, with "the Pride of France and wonder of the age."

"After all," soliloquized Dugard, as he lay lounging upon a richly curtained bed of down, on the morning after his triumphant debut, "it's an easy affair to be a great man, if the people will only find it out. I always knew that tragedy was in me, and only wanted a chance to shine out. I used to find it difficult to earn a meagre subsistence, and now see those piles of offers"—pointing to some dozens of perfumed letters, tokens of admiration, cards of invitation, &c.

The second evening's performance but increased the public enthusiasm, and he was borne in triumph from the theatre to his hotel. The night was spent in the same manner as that which had preceded it; and on the ensuing morning the piles of letters received a material increase. Among the "despatches" of this day, was one of a peculiar turn. It was from the widow of a lieutenant in the army, who had fallen in the Spanish campaign, leaving her in possession of valuable landed estates. Her admiration was of a more solid character than mere approbation of his professional efforts, as she offered her wealth and hand, provided he would promise to retire from the stage forever. An hour was fixed for a meeting at the cathedral, in order that matters might be fairly explained *viva voce*.

At about noon a stranger arrived at the Prince Eugene Hotel at Aix, whose countenance was seen to exhibit the most unaccountable excitement on reading the placards announcing the "Sixth night of the engagement of Mr. Talma, the favorite tragedian of his Majesty, and the first living artist in the world, whose unparalleled talents have excited the wonder of all the learned and literary societies of Europe." In answer to the stranger's application for a private parlor, he was informed by the landlord that none could be let; for the entire first floor were occupied by Mr. Talma; the third and fourth by the mayor of the city, and other influential friends of the illustrious tragedian. But if a chamber alone would suffice upon the fifth floor, he might occupy the only one of these left disengaged. Yielding to stern necessity, the unknown traveller was ushered into a small apartment. During the afternoon he knocked respectfully at the chamber of Talma; and obeying the summons to enter, which his call elicited, he bowed deferentially, and with a thousand apologies hoped that the person who had secured for himself a crown of immortal glory, and had placed his country in an enviable rank among the nations of the earth, would condescend to give some instructions, to a provincial actor, desirous of improving himself in his calling.

"You want my advice, then, I suppose," was the reply, uttered in a tone and manner to be expected from an individual gruffly condescending to perform a disagreeable office. "Let me hear you rattle off something, then," at the same time tipping the ashes from the end of one of Earl Faghi's matchless Havanas. "Go on, I'm listening," pouring out a glass of the Marquis de Beauquis' choicest Maderia, he put himself into an attitude of attention, his feet raised in the most dignified manner upon a level with his head.

The stranger commenced the famous address of *Gracius*—his listener laid his glass aside—his knees trembled—his agitation increased as the performer proceeded; till, as the eloquent appeal drew to a close, he fell upon his knees before him, exclaiming, "You are Talma! forgive me! forgive me!"

The stranger—Talma—the real Simon pure, raised his counterfeit imitator from his abject posture, and seemed highly pleased at the recital of the success which crowned the adventurer's bold attempt. The name of the incognita was kept secret until the next morning; and the widow aforementioned having in the meanwhile become Mrs. Dugard, her husband renewed his solemn promise to quit the stage forever; and to his honor be it said, he not only made the vow, but kept it. On the seventh night of Talma's engagement the genuine son of Melpomene appeared, and much as he pleased some who pretended to be judges, there were many spectators who found him inferior to the first of his name. Among these we include of course the remarried widow, who, notwithstanding her change of condition, kept her box, so that she might point out to the *retired tragedian* at her side, the points and readings—gestures and positions, wherein he excelled his far-famed prototype.

From the London Metropolitan.

## ABSURDITIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

Not to go to bed when you are sleepy, because it is not a certain hour.

To stand in water to your knees, fishing for trout, when you can buy them in a clean dry market.

Curates, young brothers, &c., marrying out of hand; and when they find themselves with a numerous progeny, lamenting the severity of their lot, and abusing bishops, elder brothers, and patrons of all denominations, for not providing for them.

People of exquisite sensibility, who cannot bear to see an animal put to death, showing the utmost attention to the variety and abundance of their tables.

The heir of an avaricious uncle paying him the compliment of the deepest mourning.

The lovely widow of a cross old shrew being particular in the choice and display of his weepers.

To buy a horse from a near relation, and believe every word he says in praise of the animal he is desirous to dispose of.

A man shall curse and swear at his groom or his tailor; but in polite company nothing so vulgar as an oath shall escape his lips.

To suppose that every one likes to hear you child cry, and you talk nonsense to it.

You have a dozen children with different dispositions and capacities, and you give them all the same education.

To send your son to travel into foreign countries, ignorant of the history, constitution, manners and language of his own.

To tell a person from whom you solicit a loan of money that you are in want of it.

To call a man hospitable who indulges his vanity by displaying his service of plate to his rich neighbors frequently, but was never known to give a dinner to any really in want of it.

To put out one's fire on a given day of the year, though cold easterly winds should blow.

That any man should despair of success in any the most foolish understanding, in a world so overstocked with fools.

Such a man is indebted to you in a large sum of money, and has no means in possession or in prospect of paying you—that it may be utterly impossible for him to earn it by his industry, you immerse him in a prison.

You make a very foolish match, and gravely ask a judicious friend his opinion of your choice.

Two armies, who know not even the cause of quarrel, previously indulging in the work of slaughter, on the sound of trumpet and on beat of the drum, instantaneously stopping and are reciprocally performing every act of kindness.

A man of superior talents and accomplishments is always pronounced conceited by the clowns who cannot understand him.

To be passionate in your family, and expect them to be placid.

To buy a ticket in the lottery.

To salute your most intimate friend when he is walking with any very great man.

To think every one a man of spirit who fights a duel.

To doubt what travellers report, because it

contradicts our own experience, or surpasses our own conceptions.

To pronounce those the most pious who never absent themselves from church.

To take offence at the address or carriage of any man, with whose mind you are unacquainted.

To expect punctuality from an idle man.

To laugh at the appearance or manners of foreigners, to whom you must appear equally ridiculous.

To suppose that a man who lives with ministers and courtiers in private, must be acquainted with secrets of state.

When you travel to insist on English fare, and not make your stomach a citizen of the world.

To think for yourself, and declare your real opinions in every society you frequent.

Not to think the man an impudent fellow who boasts of his humility.

To discontinue dealing with a tradesman to whom you owe a large sum of money which you are unable to pay.

To congratulate a hypochondriac on his good looks.

To tell a confirmed beauty that she looks much better than she did the last season.

To praise a daughter just come out, in the presence of her handsome mother, of five-and-thirty.

To give advice to, or argue with a fool.

To occupy the attention of a large company by the recital of an occurrence interesting to yourself alone.

To ask advice of a man who has always mismanaged his own affairs.

To pronounce dogmatically upon the conduct of all our neighbors and acquaintances, and not to give them credit for knowing their own circumstances and views of happiness better than we can pretend to.

To get up on a cold winter's morning to hunt a timid animal to death, and pronounce ourselves rational and benevolent beings.

To see your agent amassing a large fortune, and suppose him to be honest and your tenantry happy.

To allow great actors the privilege of new modelling the language, and pronouncing it ridiculously.

To expect that your friends will remember you after you have thought proper to forget them.

To call for bed-chamber candles at twelve o'clock, and remark to your friend, on a visit, that you forgot to ask him if he ever took supper.

Not to wear a great coat when our joints are aching with rheumatism, lest we should be tho't delicate.

A young parson thinking to recommend himself to a profligate patron by imitating his voice.

To make the grand tour, and associate only with your own countryman.

To subscribe to any indefatigable collector for public charities, who has no visible means of subsistence.

Not to drink when you are thirsty, or eat when you are hungry.

To give any man, wise in his own conceit, or superior to you in life, a candid opinion when he asks your advice.

To fancy yourself a poet, because you can write verses.

To persecute sectarians by way of extinguishing them.

To live fifty years, and be surprised at any thing.

*The Frenchman and the Bank.* Vat you say sars? V'll you read sars? Is dis not one ten dollar yours, sars? V'll you not pay de l'argent, sars—de silvare, de gold, de coppare?

"We have suspended, sir, and do not redeem our notes in coin."

"Suspende? vat dat—hang by de neck like one damn thieving dog? O no, sars, you no deceive me, sars, by Gar, I vill shoot you nit de pistole, de gun, de cannon, sars—eh? V'll you no pay de l'argent?"

"No, Mr. Trompe, we cannot redeem the note now, but will when the other banks pay theirs."

"Ven de other banque pay theirs, sars? By Gar, de oder banque say de same, sars! Ven you pay yours, sars? Mon Dieu—Mon Dieu—de la monie, de silvare, gold, coppare, l'argent, sars. I vill be revenge, sars. Look ere—I tear de damn billet note in littel piece—I spit on him—I chew him—you lose your damn note, sars—I am revenge—I am revenge—I am by Gar, revenge."

So saying, the little Frenchman walked out of the bank with the imperial air of a Napoleon.—[Staubenville Union.]











## THE "KEY OF DEATH."

In the collection of curiosities preserved in the Arsenal at Venice, there is a Key, of which the following singular tradition is related:

"About the year 1600, one of those dangerous men, in whom extraordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamored of the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her hand in marriage, and was of course rejected. Enraged at this, he studied how to be revenged. Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. This was a key of large size the handle of which was so constructed that it could be turned round with little difficulty. When turned, it discovered a spring, which, on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet of such subtle fineness, that it entered into the flesh and buried itself there without leaving any external trace. Tebaldo waited in disguise, at the door of the church in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assassin sent the slender steel, unperceived, into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but, seized with sudden and sharp pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died."

Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal. They too perished miserably in a few days. The alarm these deaths, which appeared almost miraculous, occasioned, excited the utmost vigilance of the magistracy; and when, on close examination of the bodies, the small instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, terror was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden, thus cruelly orphaned, had passed the first months of her mourning in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entreated to speak with her at the grate. The face of the foreigner had been ever displeasing to her, but since the death of all those most dear to her, it had become odious, (as though she had some presentiment of his guilt) and her reply was most decisive in the negative. Tebaldo, beyond himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the grate and succeeded; the obscurity of the place prevented his movement from being observed. On her return to her room the maiden felt a pain in her breast and uncovering it, she found it spotted with a single drop of blood. The pain increased; the surgeons who hastened to her assistance, (taught by the past, wasted no time in conjecture, but cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the lady. The state inquisition used every means to discover the hand which dealt these insidious and irresistible blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the infamous invention was discovered, and he perished on the gibbet."

## THE BLACKSMITH.

A gentleman by the name of Wilson passed late one evening by the shop of a blacksmith; he heard the sound of his hammer, and stopped to ask the reason why he worked so much beyond his usual time.

"I am not at work for myself," said the blacksmith, "but for one of my poor neighbors, whose cottage was burned down last week; he has lost every thing. I mean to work an hour earlier in the morning, and two hours later at night for him. This is all I can do to help him, for I have to earn bread for my family; but provisions are cheap, and a little now will go farther than it used to do."

"This is kind of you," said Mr. Wilson, "for I suppose your neighbor will never be able to pay you again."

"I do not expect it," replied the blacksmith, "but if I was in his situation, and he in mine, I am sure he would do so much for me."

Mr. Wilson thought he had better not hinder this good man any longer, so he wished him good night and proceeded home.

The next morning he called again on the blacksmith, and, wishing to reward his kindness, he offered to lend him £10 without interest, that he might be able to buy his iron at the cheapest rate, and undertake more work, and thus increase his profits. His surprise was great when the blacksmith said,

"Sir, thank you, but I will not take your money; I would rather not have it, because I have not earned it. I can pay for all the iron I want at present, and, if I should want more the person I buy of would trust me."

"But if you took this money to some one else," said Mr. Wilson, "you would perhaps be able to buy cheaper."

"Why, as for that, sir," replied the smith, "I can't say, I think it would not be right on my part: I know he is a fair dealing man, and when I first took this forge and had nothing I could call my own, except the clothes on my back, he trusted me; surely I ought not to go and deal elsewhere now. Keep your money, sir; or, stop perhaps you would lend it to the poor man who was burnt out; it would go far to help him in rebuilding his little cottage. And this would be helping me, too, you know; for then I need not work quite so hard for him."

Mr. Wilson complied with the blacksmith's request. The loan of the money was very

useful to the poor cottager; and Mr. Wilson had the pleasure of making two persons happy instead of one, as he had at first intended. My reader, remember the words of Christ: All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets."

**Crops in New England.**—We saw yesterday a gentleman from Berkshire county, Mass. who in the course of conversation, remarked that the wheat and corn crops in that quarter were both uncommonly good—there has been plenty of rain all summer, the grass crop was abundant and so indeed was every thing else put potatoes which did not yield well, yet they were selling at twenty cents a bushel. Our informant passed through a part of Hampshire county about the time of the wheat harvest, and found that almost every farmer, contrary to custom, had appropriated an acre or two to that kind of grain, and it looked extremely well. From other sources we learn that in the coldest parts of Massachusetts, say on the Green Mountain range, Indian corn was dead ripe some weeks ago, and was an excellent crop. We have no doubt—indeed we may say we know—that a much larger quantity of bread stuffs and especially of wheat, has been raised in New England this year than usual.

One reason for the great increase of wheat in Massachusetts is to be found in the fact that the Legislature of that State have recently passed a law granting a bounty of two dollars for the first fifteen bushels raised by any individual within the State, five cents per bushel for any additional quantity, and one hundred dollars for five hundred bushels. Many of the millers are making additions to their machinery to meet the emergency. Gentlemen of intelligence inform us that in some parts of the State, where large quantities of New York flour have heretofore been consumed, it is estimated that the domestic wheat will very nearly, if not quite, supply the demand. The growth of wheat has greatly increased in Maine. Throughout New England the wheat and rye crops have been very well secured, the Indian corn crop is very good, and has not been injured at all by frost. The potatoe crop is hardly an average one.

[N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.]

**THE FINALE TO A COURTSHIP.**—"Flora—ah! dearest Flora—I am come—ah! Flora—I am come to—ah! you can decide my fate—I am come, my Flora—ah! I see you, Malcolm, perfectly. You are come, you tell me. Increasing intelligence, certainly. Well, what next? 'Oh, Flora! I am come to—' 'To offer me your heart and hand, I suppose?' 'Yes.' 'Well, do it like a man and not like a monkey.' 'Plague take your self-possession!' exclaimed I, suddenly starting up from my knee, upon which I had fallen in an attitude that might have won the approval of even Madame de Mailard Fraser; 'you make me ashamed of myself.' 'Proceed, sir,' said Flora—'You like brevity, it would seem?' 'Yes,' said Flora. 'Then—will you marry me?' 'Yes.' 'Will you give me a kiss?' 'You may take one.' I took the proffered kiss. Now, that is going to work rationally,' said Flora; 'when a thing's to be said, why may it not be said in two seconds, instead of stammering and stammering two hours about it? Oh, how cordially I do hate all miniseries!' exclaimed the merry maiden, clasping her hands energetically. 'Well, then,' said I, 'humbly apart, what day shall we fix for our marriage?' 'The 21st of June.'

**SCIENTIFIC.** We copy the following questions and answers in *ornithology* from the Cincinnati Gazette. The answers are learned and luminous as the questions are searching and profound:

**Teacher.** John, can you tell me what class and order of the insect tribe the Mosquito belongs to?

**Boy.** Don't know, sir.

**T.** John, can you tell me?

**B.** Yes, sir, he ain't an insect, he belongs to the bird tribe, and is a species of owl, and sings louder in proportion to his bulk, and like the owl commits his depredations in the night. Father said that 'other night he should think that about forty roosted on his nose, and others were scattered on his cheek and eyebrows. The mosquito is not like the owl, omnivorous, but is manivorous like the bedbug, and like the humming bird, it sucks not honey from the flowers, but—

**T.** That will do, go above him. The boys may go out.

**Advice to Boys.**—Read good books, seek out good companions, attend to good counsel, and imitate good examples.

For a weak man to sympathize with weakness is easy, as for a strong man to sympathize with strength; but it is hard for the weak to sympathize with the strong, far harder for the strong to sympathize with the weak, to bow down to weakness, and to say to it, "Be thou my better strength."

A Jewish writer has just published in Europe the History of Christ, his doctrine and the church during the first century.

**Commissioners' Notice.** The subscribers having been appointed by Hon. Stephen Emory, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of Earl Wood, late of Oxford in said County, deceased, hereby give notice, that six months from the twentieth inst. are allowed to said creditors, to bring in and prove their claims against said estate; and that they will attend to that service, at the dwelling-house of John Price, in said County, on the last Saturday of December and third Saturday of March next, from one to five o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

JOHN PRICE, ALDEN BLOSSOM, Commissioners.

Turner Sept. 22, 1838.

## STATE OF MAINE.

House of Representatives, Feb. 5, 1838.

The Joint Select Committee to whom was referred an Order of Jan. 30th, directing them to inquire into the expediency of amending the statutes for the support and regulation of Mills, have had that subject under consideration, and respectfully

### REPORT:

That the first statute in Massachusetts, altering the common law as to flowing, was passed in 1813, wherein the preamble recites "that it hath been found by experience that when some persons in this Province have been at great cost and expense for building of mills serviceable for the public good and benefit of the town or considerable neighborhood in or near to which they have been erected, that in raising a suitable head of water for that service, it hath sometimes so happened that some small quantity of lands or meadows have been thereby flowed and damaged, not belonging to the owners of such mills—whereby several controversies have arisen."

The evil, then, was that some persons owning small lots of meadow land stood in the way of erecting mills, which, in the then weakness of the country was a great effort, and a commendable public enterprise. The evil is now, that men in the lumbering business flow and render unproductive thousands of acres of good land, not their own.

Thus we see how a principle in violation of natural rights began in Massachusetts, which has descended to us in Maine like an hereditary disease. The same principle has extended to Rhode Island, and been adopted there to increase water power for factory purposes. In all the other Northern and Middle States, extending so far south as to include Maryland, Ohio, and Indiana, and also in South Carolina and Georgia, flowing remains at common law. In the other Southern States, flowing is permitted by statutes, but proceedings to authorize it precede the right to flow. After hearing all parties interested in proper cases, there, the Courts permit flowing setting forth in their decrees the terms and limitations.

The Constitution of Maine secures the right of acquiring and possessing property except that private property may be taken for public use, with just compensation. Here is a condition without which private property may not be taken. Hence in all practicable cases, orders of notice ought to be sent out, that all parties interested may come forward and shew cause why their property ought not to be taken, or to be heard on setting the just compensation. However it may have been formerly, any further increase of mills at this day stands about in the same relation as to public use with wharves, stores and hotels.

We are of opinion in the statutes authorizing one man, without a preliminary inquiry, to flow the land of another, is oppressive it is not unconstitutional. Allowing the mill owner as he pleases to take into possession the land of another for his mill pond, throws the injured party into the false position of appearing to be a party disturbing the rights of others. This is one cause for the general failure of justice under the statute, on which have been many prosecutions, though many suffer who never prosecute. To purchase all the lands proper to be flowed would be generally far less expensive than the present state system of permitting the lands to be flowed first leaving to the owners only remedy by petition. After a tedious controversy to settle the damages, it commonly happens that both parties are dissatisfied. This has a tendency to bring disrespect upon our system of administering justice.

Time has wrought such changes that not to promote Agriculture is more a public benefit than to encourage the increase of mills. As in many States, embracing much more than half the Union, no statutes as to flowing have been adopted, it would seem safe to return to the common law here, relying on time to point out proper remedies for any evils that may arise. Such has been the oppressive practice under the flowing provisions, and such difficulties have been experienced in the attempts to obtain justice under them, that in the cases that now exist it is fair to presume that the injured land owners would submit to any reasonable terms that the mill owners may offer.

Generally, the mill owners being active and wealthy or commanding resources by their enterprise and credit have disregarded and trampled over the more humble cultivators of the soil. In some instances poor men owning poor mills have done great mischief. In other cases failures occur and the mills are assigned, so that all damages in arrears are lost. All damages are lost where either party dies before the final judgment as the statutes make no provision that the process shall survive. Sometimes the occupants are poor and the remedy lost when the owners cannot be ascertained, or do not live within the jurisdiction of the Court. Insolvent owners may occupy, having mortgaged their mills for all they are worth. The present right to flow, holds in great danger of destruction large tracts of valuable live timber. Such soils contain so much fibrous and woody matter that in dry seasons, very heavy fires may burn and ruin the soil as well as the dead timber.

Spring freshets deposit much fertility on low intervals. To encourage the draining and improvement of such lands is good policy. Lowering the water level but a few inches, where the stream is like a canal drain through a tract of meadow land, will make the surface soil on the whole meadow, essentially drier and better adapted for grasses than from a firm sword. At

a light expense for drainage in that way, lands too wet will become firm, which before seemed a perfect mire. At the outlet of such tracts naturally collect in the stream obstructions easily removed where no advantage is taken to flow and keep up the head water. During a controversy to settle the damages the right to flow and so prevent all fair chance to examine the facilities for draining, operates oppressively upon the owners of the land flooded.

It is not correct policy to destroy good land to increase water power in a country where a great amount of water power runs to waste. During the proper season of the year it would be well to divert to agriculture a greater proportion of the labor devoted to lumbering, and to sow less when we ought to sow and plant. There need be no fear but we can saw all the logs and timber to be had. The difficulty is to raise enough of grain and grass.

While the temperature is too cold for vegetation, say from late in October to early in May, flowing is a benefit, hence a security for consent as to that portion of the year.

There being much land highly productive naturally, or capable of being made so, injured by flowing, your Committee are of opinion that the provisions of our Statutes on that subject ought to be repealed or modified and report a Bill herewith submitted.

THOS SAWYER, Jr., Chairman.

## STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight.

An Act in addition to an Act entitled an Act for the support and regulation of Mills.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives assembled, That all the sections, from section first to section eleventh, both inclusive of an Act approved February eight, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one, entitled an Act for the support and regulation of Mills, and an Act additional thereto, approved February fourteen, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-four, be repealed, to take effect from and after the tenth day of May next, provided nevertheless, that the same remain in force, for the recovery of damages incurred before that time, as though this Act had not passed.

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Feb. 10, 1838.

Read and referred to the next Legislature, and with the accompanying Report, Ordered to be printed in the public papers.

Sent up for concurrence.

E. H. ALLEN, Speaker.

Read and concurred.

N. S. LITTLEFIELD, President.

Copy Attest, WILLIAM TRAFTON,

Secretary of the Senate.

## State of Maine.

Oxford, ss: At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said County of Oxford, held at Paris in said County, on the third day of May, A. D. 1837, the said Commissioners assessed a tax on Township numbered Six in said County, for the repair of the County road, so called, which passes over a part of said township, so that the same may be made safe and convenient for travellers, to wit:—On the whole of the land in said township, estimated to be thirteen thousand eight hundred and twenty acres of land exclusive of the land reserved for public uses, a tax of four and a half cents per acre, amounting in the whole to the sum of six hundred and twenty-one Dollars and ninety Cents—Also ordered that the same be paid into the Treasury of said County of Oxford on or before the first day of November next, and that Abigail Austin, of Byron in said County, be the Agent to receive and expend said tax for the repair of said road.

Attest—JOSEPH G. COLE, Clerk.  
Attest—JOSEPH G. COLE, Clerk.

OXFORD, ss.—TREASURER'S OFFICE, Paris, July 7, 1838.

NOTICE is hereby given, that, unless said assessment be paid to the subscriber, Treasurer of said County, or his successor in said Office, and incidental charges, so much of said land will be sold at public sale to the highest bidder as will satisfy said assessment and incidental charges at the Court House in said Paris, on Wednesday the seventh day of November next at ten of the clock A. M.

ALANSON MELLE, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

**ENGLISH SCHOOL.** The Norway English School will be re-opened on the 27th of August, under the instruction of J. W. HOBBS. Particular attention will be given those intending to teach.

N. B. Lectures will be given before the School by scientific gentlemen.

Board and Tuition, Masters \$1.75, Misses \$1.50 per week.

REFERENCE:—Esq. David Hoy, Esq. Asa Danforth, Levi Whitman, Esq. Uriah Noyes, Esq. Stephen Emory, Esq. July 24.

**Administrator's Sale.** By virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public Vendue on Wednesday the thirty-first day of October next at one of the clock in the afternoon, so much of the real Estate of

PHINEAS STEVENS, late of Rumford, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred and twenty-nine dollars and sixty-one cents, if so much there be, for the purpose of paying the just debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

Said Estate consists of all the interest said Stevens had in the place on which he lived at the time of his decease at Rumford Point, and two Pews in the Meeting House at said Rumford Point, subject to the widows dower. Sold on the premises.

LYMAN RAWSON, Adm'r.

Rumford, Sept. 20, 1838.

**Commissioners' Notice.** The subscribers having been appointed by the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

ARCHILAUS FULLER, late of Norway in said County, deceased, represented in solvent, hereby give notice that six months from the twenty eighth day of August last past, are allowed and creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to that service at the dwelling house of Jonathan Swift in Norway, on the third Monday of November, 1838, and the third Monday of January and February, 1839, from one to six o'clock P. M.

JOHN WHITMARSH, } Comrs.  
JOHN WHITMARSH, } Comrs.

Sept. 11, 1838.

## New Doctrine.

We will consider the brain and the spinal marrow as the galvanic battery, and the nerves as the conductors of the galvanic (nervous) fluid, in which originate all our motions, pleasures, pains, feelings, affections, thoughts, and sentiments, and yet the nerves form a part of our system, their healthy action depends upon the blood. If the blood be vitiated, the nervous fluid from the blood must be the same, and vitiated nervous fluid cannot produce healthy or proper motion, thoughts, feelings or sentiments, so that quarrels, disorders, suicides, and every kind of crime or cruelty, may be legitimately traced to a bad or corrupted state of the blood.

From an unpublished work of Dr. Brandreth.

**TWENTY-FIVE FACTS.**  
1st.—All animal bodies originate from a fluid.  
2d.—By the circulation of a fluid, animal bodies are formed, increased and supported.  
3d.—This life giving circulating fluid is the BLOOD.  
4th.—An ordinary man contains about three and a half gallons, or twenty eight pounds of blood.  
5th.—About two ounces of blood are propelled by the heart at each contraction.  
6th.—The heart contracts seventy times per minute, therefore all the blood in the body passes through the heart in three minutes.  
7th.—The body is constantly subject to two distinct processes, viz:—decomposition and reorganization.  
8th.—Reorganization is effected by the blood, which flowing from the heart through the arteries, supplies the waste of the system, by restoring decayed parts.  
9th.—The blood in its course to the heart through the veins, brings with it those particles which have become deleterious through decomposition.  
10th.—The mere fluid of these deleterious particles passes from the body through the skin in the shape of perspiration; but the grosser humors are discharged through excretories into the bowels.  
11th.—A want of proper action in these natural drains is the primary cause of all disease.  
12th.—The natural outlets being closed, the decayed particles or morbid humors must either be retained in the blood, or said down somewhere within the body.  
13th.—The particular kind of disease which shall ensue depends altogether on the part wherein the morbid humors may finally be lodged.  
14th.—The same humor, which when lodged in the liver, causes bilious complaints, would, if lodged in the lungs, cause consumption; or if in the membranes and muscles, rheumatism, &c.  
15th.—All those derangements of the system, which receive the name of separate diseases, are, in fact, only so many different in dilution of one effect resulting from one cause.  
16th.—The cause IS THE IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.  
17th.—All effects cease when the cause is removed; therefore purify the blood, and disease MUST VANISH.  
18th.—There is no effectual method of purifying the blood, except by the use of a vegetable physic.  
19th.—This vegetable physic must be of such a nature that it may be taken for any length of time without injury to the digestive organs.  
20th.—THE ONLY MEDICINE KNOWN TO possess those properties, is Dr. Brandreth's Universal Vegetable Pills.  
21st.—These pills were brought to their present state a perfection eighty years ago, by Dr. William Brandreth, (grandfather to Dr. Benjamin Brandreth, the present proprietor,) who spent thirty years in investigating the vegetable kingdom, in order that he might discover a medicine which should at once purify and remove by perspiration all bad humors from the blood, by the stomach and bowels; and at the same time by acting harmoniously with the system, do no violence to the constitution.  
22nd.—The numerous cures that have been effected by these Pills, and recommendations of thousands who have used them, prove conclusively that Dr. Brandreth has fully attained his philanthropic object.  
23rd.—These Pills have now been in use over eighty years, and over all who have ever used them, PRETENSED Vegetable Universal Pills were only unworthy imitations of Dr. Brandreth, and their medicines resemble his only in the name.  
24th.—The BRANDRETH PILLS possess the UNRIVALLED power of completely curing the most inveterate biliousness, simply because they purify the blood.  
25th.—Said Pills can never be obtained GENUINE at any drug stores either in the city or country; and as many druggists are known to be basely engaging in COUNTERFEITING them; those wanting the GENUINE, will be satisfied from reading the following notice.  
DR. BRANDRETH'S OWN OFFICE IS IN HANOVER STREET, BOSTON. All persons who wish for Agencies must apply there.  
Persons selling the Counterfeit Pills will be indicted for Forgery. NO CHEMIST SELL THE GENUINE.  
Aug. 14th, 1838. 3s2d.

**SPECTACLES.**  
OUBLE and single eyed, in great variety.

ALSO,  
GOGGLES, for sale at the Oxford Book Store, by W. E. GOODNOW, Oct. 1838. 3s3d.

**NOTICE.**  
ABIAL T. NOYES, Tailor & Draper.

WOULD inform the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity, that he has removed from Portland and taken Rooms in Paris-Hill, where he intends to carry on the Tailoring Business in all its branches.

N. B. Garments made by him are warranted to fit. He will also pay attention to cutting and making MILLINERY COATS and CAPS.

CUTTING done to order.  
Paris Hill, Aug. 17, 1838. 4s1d.

**BEADS!!**  
FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the best and greatest variety of Gold, Imitation, Gilt, Glass, Earthen, and other BEADS, that have been offered in this market for a long time. Lovers, call and see!  
W. E. GOODNOW, 3s3d.

**GUARDIAN'S SALE.**  
TO be sold at Public Auction, or Private sale, by license of the Court of Probate, on Monday, the 29th day of October, next, at one o'clock, P. M., at the dwelling house of Job Packard, in said Buckfield—a certain piece of land, lying in said Buckfield, adjoining the land of said Job and the estate of which Jonathan Packard, late of said Buckfield, deceased, died seized and possessed; and now the estate of his minor heirs, for whose benefit it is to be sold.

Also the said minor's interest in the Real Estate of which Michael Knight, late of Falmouth, in the County of Cumberland, deceased, died seized and possessed; it being four sixths parts of one fourth part of the same.

SAM'L F. BROWN, Guardian.  
Buckfield, Oct. 2, 1838. 3s7d.

**A Market for CASH!**  
JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, a vast assortment of SCISSORS, BOOKS, MEDICINES, PAPER-HANGINGS, & FANCY GOODS, which will be sold low for CASH, or short approved credit.

---At Cost---  
WILL be sold a good assortment of Miscellaneous Works—to close a consignment.

GOLD BEADS, SILVER SPOONS AND SHELL COMBS, and a general assortment of Jewelry, at bargain, for Cash.

**COOKING STOVES.**  
Parlor, Hall, and Franklin Stoves, Oven & ash mounds, Zinc Sheet Lead, &c. &c., for sale as low as at any other establishment in this vicinity.

**SINGING BOOKS.**  
Boston Academy's Collection, National Church Harmony, and other Musical works—constantly on hand—a new lot just received for schools.  
W. E. GOODNOW, 3s4d.

**EAST GALLERY!**  
THE subscribers once more would respectfully request all persons indebted to them by note or account to make payment immediately, to wit, before the tenth of October next, or their demands will be left with an Attorney for collection, unless special arrangements are made to the contrary.

ALFRED ANDREWS, ISAAC BUTTERFIELD, Paris, Sept. 10, 1838.

## VOLUME

OXFORD, 18 PRINTED AND SOLD BY G. W.

**TERMS.**—One dollar per volume in advance. Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued in the option of the Publisher. ADVERTISEMENTS the proprietor not being any Advertisement by Communications, and addressed to the publisher.

From the "THE FOOL HATH

"No God! No God! That on the will Shrinks as it drags And trembles at 'No God!' the cry From out the ca And every warden Reproves the A The solemn forest The Almighty the The brooklet, on f The brooklet, on f Dull leap to give High swells the de Along his billow And red Vesuvius To hurl the false The palm-tree, wit The cocoa's leaf In yon fair island The winged seeds The roving spar The melon, on the Confute the scoo "No God!" With The fervent Sion And the pale moon At such an imp And from their Look down with That thus a worm Eternal Majesty Hartford, (Conn.) 183

From the "THE EMIGRA

About twelve y name of M'Dougla who had emigrated years before, wrote giving an account of world, and among make honorable an following truly rom of Argyleshire the spence, and booti, and the fisherman gentleman who ha shortly after the ne struck with the cir the particulars from so vouch for their

M'Dougla, on re anxiety to make th or some other me where the price of a country thinly pe verge of civilization construct and plan this task finished, and late, in the g vigorous exertion brought a few acre required a stock of additional iron and though his tol imperceptibly bec enough to live," a he had abandoned comforts were d church, markets, with these the suste ment, after long i clearing charities a such a charm to s tured in the neig little training of their own acc heard the well k and his dog. Oa a melior of con was considerable, smoothest, this in only be performed returning at the g his absence the e his spouse, and a usual hour, the ca of them. Beyon was to her terri nance of the terri notched trees to g dered at that sho very little purpos trees rose on eye of shade; and la deemed it prudel was yet time. I easier formed the as dangerous as ing for hours, sh eyes swollen and agitated almost t had not rested startled by the se